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SPEAK UP.

When you go to seek your fortune,
My laddie now at home:
When you leave the dear old fireside,
And from its blessings roam,
Go forth with manly boldness
And bid adieu to fear;
And when you've anything to say,
Speak up that all may hear.

There is no one half so likely
To take up with alloy,
And to banish sweet home lessons
As your wavering, fearsome boy,
He dreads to speak of mother,
Whose counsel should be dear,
Or of father's sage advice to him,
Lest all the world should hear.

In your memory, O my laddie,
A picture bright and fair,
Keep fore'er the dear old homestead
That with no place will compare,
And should temptation greet you,
Keep head and heart both clear;
And when for right you banish wrong,
Speak up that all may hear.

When you plead for God and justice,
Where'er you chance to roam,
When you stand up for your country,
Your kindred or your home,
Do it with manly boldness,
And bid adieu to fear—
Within the shop or market place,
Speak up that all may hear.

THE BRIDE OF THE CARNIVAL.

"Does she really love me?" said Captain Ernest von Steinberg, aide-de-camp to King Louis of Batavia, as he left the presence of the young and beautiful Baroness Anna von Graffenberg, the belle of Munich, "or is she the heartless coquette which common rumor makes her?"

As he passed down the staircase, he encountered the Baroness' pretty French chambermaid, Lisette.

"Lisette, you are looking charmingly to-day—do you know it?"

"My mirror told me so this morning," said the soubrette, looking up boldly into his face.

"What lips! what eyes, and what a figure!" said the soldier. "But do you know, I think you would look infinitely prettier in a lavender colored silk robe, with cherry colored ribbons?"

"Very possible, monsieur," answered the waiting maid; "but that costs money—and how is a poor girl like me to dress like a lady?"

"I have thought of that difficulty," said Ernest, "and have provided a remedy. Will you allow me to present you with a slight token of my gratitude and admiration?"

As he spoke, he drew forth a little net silk purse, through the interstices of which several newly coined gold pieces showed their pleasant, brilliant countenances. Lisette's eyes reflected their brightness.

"Monsieur is altogether too generous," she said.

But the little white fingers clasped the glittering offer, and conveyed it to one of the pockets of the coquettish black silk apron that she wore.

"Now, tell me, Lisette, is your mistress going to the masked ball at the palace to-morrow night?"

"Ah, but that is a great secret, monsieur, which I promised not to reveal," replied the Parisienne, archly, laying her fingers on her lips.

"She is going then?" said Ernest.

"Monsieur says so," answered the soubrette, smiling.

"And what else did your mistress charge you to keep secret?" asked the officer, smiling in his turn.

"That she was going to wear a rose-colored domino, with a bunch of sky blue ribbons on the right shoulder," replied the waiting maid and she ran up stairs, as if to avoid further catechizing, fully satisfied that her indiscretion had been an ample offset to the aid-de-camp's present.

"Very good, Madame Anna," said the young officer to himself. "I have now reconnoitered the ground, and I shall know where to open my trenches. All's fair, in love and war. And now to my friend, the sculptor's—if his ingenuity can aid me, my success will be certain."

On the night of the masked ball the royal palace of Munich was a blaze of light. Every window glowed as if the interior were a mass of fire, and the brilliant rays, streaming forth upon the night, fell upon the glittering helmets, breast-plates and sabres of the mounted cuirassiers, or were reflected from the bayonets of a detachment of the infantry of the line drawn up as a guard of honor in the square without.

Chamberlains stood at the entrance of the palace, the files of lackeys, with wax tapers flying in the evening air, shed almost the light of day on the grand staircase. Carriage after carriage rolled up in succession, with their living freights of beauty and youth, and as light feet fell like snow flakes on the carpeted marble, as graceful forms vanished within the portals, the ears of the bystanders were lulled by the pleasant rustling of silks, while the breeze was perfumed by a thousand delicate odors.

But if such were the external manifestations of the fete, how far more bewildering was the interior of the palace of pleasure! How softly beautiful were the marble statues that graced the niches, lined the corridors, and looked down from their pedestals on the grand ball room! How Oriental in their magnificence were the gorgeous draperies of velvet and satin, with fringes of gold bullion, but above all, what music streamed on the enchanted air from an orchestra composed of a hundred of the best instruments in the city. And the life, the animation of the throngs in that brilliant saloon—who shall describe it?

Ernest von Steinberg, who looked for but one person in that brilliant multitude, was perfectly impenetrable. Therefore, when he found the rose-colored domino at last, he hesitated not to address her.

"Good evening, fair mask."

"Good evening, gallant cavalier. But how know you that I am fair?"

"Were I to pronounce you the fairest in Munich, none would dispute your title."

"Do you know me?"

"The belle of Munich hides her face in vain," answered Ernest. "That inimitable foot and hand are her betrayers."

"You may be mistaken after all."

"I can not be, and I claim the hand," said Ernest; "and will find employment for that dainty foot. The music sounds; let's away to the dance."

"I believe my hand is promised already," answered the fair one, "so take it quickly before some one disputes the prize with you."

The next minute they were whirling round the vast saloon to music that might keep dancers on their feet for life. Anna leaned upon the shoulder of her partner, and he breathed into her ear words that she could not listen to without a thrill of pleasure.

At the conclusion of the dance, Ernest led her into a side room, in which they found themselves quite alone.

"You persist, then," said the lady, "in calling me the Baroness von Graffenberg?"

"If I had doubted before, your dancing would have convinced me. The leader of the Sylphides is known by her step."

"Well, you have guessed right. And now in return for my confidence, may I request you to raise your mask?"

"I can refuse you nothing," said Ernest von Steinberg.

He raised his mask as he spoke, and disclosed to the astonished gaze of the baroness the well known features of King Louis, of Bavaria.

"But I thought you assured us that the cavalier was Captain Ernest von Steinberg," exclaims the reader.

Let us explain. To give additional facts and pleasure and complicate the mysteries of masquerade, the courtiers of Louis XIV of France had invented the following expedient: They procured fine wax likenesses of their friends, or eminent persons and wore them under their masks. When requested to declare their identity, they would raise the outer mask and the inner wax one, seen for a moment, in most cases completely deceived the spectator. It is easy to imagine what an indefinite field for mystification this contrivance afforded.

Captain Ernest had a friend, a sculptor, who had a model bust of the king, and from him he had procured a wax mask, beautifully colored, and so well executed as to deceive the eyes of the Baroness for the moment they rested on it. Ernest, satisfied with his success, replaced his black velvet visor, and continued the interview.

"Yes, baroness," whispered the disguised aid-de-camp, "It is Louis who stands before you—not as your king, but as your subject, your slave—the thrall of your beauty."

"Ah, sire," replied the belle of Munich, "you are sporting with the sensibilities of a weak woman."

"No, by heaven!" replied the raised king. "I am incapable of that. Behold me at your feet and hear me swear eternal allegiance to your charms."

"Rise, sire!" said the baroness, very much agitated. "We may be seen or overheard.

"Long have I thought," continued the false king, "that beauty such as yours should grace a throne."

"A throne!" echoed the baroness.

"But you are right," he continued hurriedly; "this is no time or place for confidence like ours. Hark! The clock is striking twelve. Will you trust to my honor, and meet me at this hour tomorow night?"

"Where, sire?"

"In the Chinese pavilion in the garden of the palace. The wicket of the postern gate that leads to the door of the pavilion shall be left open for you."

The baroness gave him her hand.

"To-morrow night at twelve," said she, and glided from the room.

"Oh, woman, woman, woman!" said Ernest, when alone. "False as fair! Is it for this we rank you with the angels? But tremble faithless one—your punishment shall be as bitter as the agony I suffer."

And he followed the baroness into the dancing saloon.

He had no sooner left the room than a masked figure stole forth from beneath a mass of crimson drapery.

"The Chinese pavilion to-morrow night, at twelve o'clock," said the stranger. "Bravo, bravo! Captain von Steinberg!"

And he, too, vanished.

A few minutes before 12 o'clock on the following night, Captain von Steinberg, wearing his wax mask, unlocked and entered the Chinese pavilion in the royal garden. The inside shutters of the windows were closed, so that he ventured to produce a match and light a wax taper, taking care to place a shade over it, so that the room should be very dimly lighted. After completing the arrangements, he glanced around and started on seeing the figure of a man near the table. The stranger was dressed in the uniform of an aid-de-camp, and wore a mask upon his face.

"Who are you?" demanded Ernest, advancing to the intruder.

"You have anticipated a similar question," replied the mask.

"But I have a right to know," said Ernest.

"So have I," was the quiet answer.

"Sir," said Ernest, placing his hand on the hilt of his saber, "I wear a sword."

"So do I," replied the mask; "but I reserve it for the enemies of my country."

"Tell me who you are, I implore you."

"Ah, now you speak in a different manner. I, sir, am Captain von Steinberg, at your service, aid-de-camp to his Majesty King Louis of Bavaria."

"The deuce you are!" thought Ernest.

"But, confidence for confidence," said the impostor. "Now, you must tell me who you are and by what right I find you in the pavilion at this hour."

"By the very best right in the world," replied Ernest, boldly. "I, sir, am King Louis of Bavaria," and he lifted his outward mask displaying the features of the king.

"Pardon me, sire," said the stranger falling on his knees, "but making my rounds in the garden, I found the postern gate unlocked, and fearing treachery to your royal person, deemed it my duty to keep watch in the pavilion, of which, as your majesty is aware, I have a duplicate key."

"Rounds, man! you haven't locked the postern, have you?" asked the pretended king.

"No, sire; it remains as I found it."

"Then, my good fellow, there is no harm done," said Ernest. "And I'll tell you a secret. I expect a lady here every instant, who has accorded me a private interview. The best service you can render me—is to leave me to myself."

"A hint from your royal lips is a command," said the pretended Ernest. "That your Majesty's suit may prosper is the warmest wish of your most devoted subject."

The stranger vanished.

Before Ernest had an opportunity to frame any hypothesis with regard to this mysterious being, the door opened cautiously and admitted the baroness. She threw herself at once at the feet of Ernest.

"Rise, lady!" said the pretended monarch. I would rather be at your feet—rise!"

"Not," said the baroness, till your majesty pledges your royal word to pardon me in advance for whatever I may confess."

"I freely pledge you that," said Ernest aiding the lady to rise.

"Know then," said the baroness, that I am an ungrateful woman. Your majesty distinguished me last night, and held out hopes so brilliant that a subject might well be dazzled by your promise. I was dazzled and I heard with pleasure. But it was only a momentary weakness. In the delirium of the dance you told me that you loved me—my consent to meet you here seemed a confession of reciprocal affection; but in truth my heart is given to another. I love—I love with all the fervor of my being—not a monarch, but a subject."

"A rival!" said the pretended king, sternly. "His name?"

"Promise that you will not harm him, sire."

"I make no promise in such a case as this."

"Then I shall keep my secret," said the baroness, firmly.

"And you will love this man—even if I command you to tear his image from your heart?"

"I love him and him only," said the baroness. "In good report and evil report—in sorrow and sickness—in shame and honor. Truly I pledged him my hand—my heart went with it. I am his forever."

"And he is thine, dear Anna!" said Ernest, tearing off his disguise. "Will you forgive the trial that I have subjected you to?"

"Will you forgive the weakness of a moment that made me listen to temptation?"

"Freely and fully," said Ernest, folding the baroness in his arms. "And now, when shall we be married?"

"To-night!" said a voice behind them. And there stood the King of Bavaria, but still in the uniform of an aid-de-camp in which he had entered the pavilion that evening and first encountered Ernest. He it was who had overheard the appointment at the masquerade. "To-night," he repeated, smiling on his astonished auditors. "The chapel is lighted up; the priests are in waiting; the wedding guests are there, and the feast prepared. Louis of Bavaria waits to conduct you to the altar, and to give away the bride. And may the pleasures of this carnival be but the precursors of a life joy!"

The delight of the lovers; the joy of Lisette; the surprise and pleasure of all their family, must be left to the imagination.

Left Hadedness.

Why a man should strike with the left hand when unarmed, but should use his sword or lance with the right, is a difficult question to answer. There is no innate disposition to prefer the one or the other hand for any purpose is abundantly proved by the fact that out of a dozen young children half will show a preference for one and half for the other. In some cases the partiality for the left is so strong as to triumph even over the persistent attempts of parents and nurses to "break" their charge of what they consider a bad habit. These obstinate youngsters grow up left-handed, and are often in after life much exercised to know whether, after all, their peculiarity is an advantage or the reverse. Certainly to a man who becomes good at cricket it adds much to his efficiency as a bowler, if he his able to deliver his ball from the left, and thus puzzle the batsman, who experience leads him to calculate upon a twist in the opposite direction. Left-handed swordsmen and boxers are also specially difficult to encounter, and the same thing may be said of racquet and tennis players and many other proficient in out door exercises, who have the use of the left hand either by preference or concurrently with the right. It is, however, plain that in all times and places the right has had the preference, and has been armed with the engine of attack; so much so that amongst the Greeks a favorite expression for "by the left" was the phrase "towards the shield side."

Speculation in Grain.

The Russian Government is considering the expediency of a law to prevent the speculation in grain to the injury of the producers. The government intends to control the grain markets instead of allowing the speculators to do it. Here is an instance which, if carried out, will show despotism in a better light even than a free government. We may come to that yet in time.

SCOTCH TART.—Take a deep, square tin and line it with rich paste; select pleasant tart apples, peel and core, quarter and cut in bits. Fill the paste with the apples and cover the whole with a layer an inch or more thick of sugar, and sprinkle with small bits of butter. Bake in a quick oven and have it well browned.—When rightly made the apple is soft and candied. Serve warm.

Military Ants of the Amazon.

The most astonishing insects, if not the most astonishing animals, in the world, are the so-called "foraging," or, as they might more appropriately be called, the military ants of the Amazon. They belong to several species of the same genus, and have been carefully watched by Bates, Belt, and other naturalists. *Ecitoon legionis* moves in enormous armies, and everything that these insects do is done with the most perfect instinct of military organization. The army marches in the form of a rather broad and regular column, hundreds of yards in length. The object of the march is to capture and plunder other insects, etc., for food, and as the well organized host advances, its devastating legions set all other terrestrial life at defiance. From the main column there are sent out smaller lateral columns, the composing individuals of which play the parts of scouts—branching off in various directions, and searching about with the utmost activity for insects, grubs, etc., over every fallen leaf. If prey is found in sufficiently small quantities for them to manage alone, it is immediately seized and carried to the main column; but if the amount is too large for the scouts themselves to deal with, messengers are sent back to the main column, whence there is immediately dispatched a detachment large enough to cope with the requirements. Insects or other prey which, when killed, are too large for single ants to carry, are torn in pieces, and the pieces conveyed back to the main army by different individuals. Many insects in trying to escape run up bushes and shrubs, where they are pursued from twig to twig by their remorseless enemies, till on arriving at some terminal ramification they must either submit to immediate capture by their pursuers, or drop down amid the murderous hosts below.

As already stated, all the spoils which are taken by the scouts, or by the detachments sent out in answer to their demands for assistance, are immediately taken back to the main army or column by two smaller columns of carriers, which are constantly running in two double rows (one of each being laden and the other not). On either side of the main column there are constantly running up and down a few individuals of smaller size, lighter color, and having larger heads than the other ants. These appear to perform the duty of officers, for they never leave their stations, and while actively running up and down the outsides of the column, they seem intent only on maintaining order in the march, stopping every now and then to touch some member of the rank and file with their antennæ, as if giving directions. When the scouts discover a wasps' nest in a tree, a strong force is sent out from the main army, the nest is pulled to pieces, and all the larvæ in the nest are carried by the carrier columns to the rear of the army, while the wasps fly around defenseless against the invading multitudes. Or, if the nest of any other species of ant is found, similarly strong force is sent out, or even the whole army may be deflected toward it, when with the utmost energy the innumerable insects set to work to sink shafts and dig mines till the whole nest is rifled of its contents. In these mining operations the Ecitons work with an extraordinary display of organized co-operation; for those low down in the shafts do not lose time by carrying up the earth which they excavate, but pass on the pellets to those above, and the ants on the surface, when they receive the pellets, carry them only just far enough to insure that they shall not roll back again into the shaft, and, after having deposited them at a safe distance, immediately hurry back for more.

The Ecitons have no fixed nest themselves, but live, as it were, on a perpetual campaign. At night, however, they call a halt, and pitch a camp. For this purpose they usually select a piece of broken ground, in the interstices of which they temporarily store their plunder.

A Queer Maori Marriage.

A good clergyman, who was working among the native population of New Zealand was anxious to establish the sanctity of marriage among them. Among others who were candidates for the rite was a much married aboriginal named Ngataparapara. On arriving at the clause of the formula where candidates for matrimony are directed to join hands a strange scene occurred. No sooner had the direction been given than a whole bevy of inamoratas sprang forward, two or three hanging on by the hands and arms of the would-be Benedict, with an equal number clinging to his legs. He was completely besieged, pinned hand and foot, and confusion was made worse confounded by a hugging and tugging, by which the unfortunate fellow was in imminent danger of dismemberment. Seeing the turn things had taken the priest naturally enough paused and looked on in dismay. "Go on," cried the hapless bridegroom, "or can't you see for yourself these abominable wretches will have me dragged limb from limb!" Still the reverend gentleman hesitated, seemingly at a loss what to do under the circumstances. "If you don't get along," cried the man, "and bring this thing to a finish, there'll be another dozen of them here in less than no time, and when they find I haven't got a flopper left to hang on by they'll drag off the last shred of blanketing I have over me." The situation was now perplexing in the extreme, and there was nothing for it but to hurry over the service and bring the comedy to an end. The sequel to the story is worth adding. In course of time this much-married man died, as did the seven-times married woman of the gospels. The question then arose as to who was his lawfully married wife. Some five-and-twenty claimants appeared before the judge of the native law court, and the question to be determined was: had the woman who got hold of the deceased's hand precedence over her who merely tugged at his legs. As there was considerable property left behind counsel were employed by the respective claimants, and it is said that their learned disputations on the respective importance of arms and legs left the unfortunate judge in the dilemma of the man without a leg to stand upon.

SUCH is fame: A conversation overheard the other day: She. Did Sheridan or Knowles write "The School for Scandal?" He. Why, Knowles, of course. Sheridan was a general in the army, you know and never wrote anything. Didn't you ever hear about his marching through Georgia? She. O, I remember now, but I always did get those two men confused.

The Sea Lamprey.

The lampreys form a small group of hardly more than a dozen varieties, and are the most imperfectly developed and occupy the lowest grade of all fishes, with the exception of the Lancelet. Their skeleton consists entirely of cartilaginous material. They are destitute of ribs, shoulder girdle, real jaws, and scales, and are possessed of only one nostril, and their gills have the form of fixed sacs. In their habit of feeding and attaching themselves to the bodies of other fish, from which they rasp off the flesh and suck the juices, they become very suggestive of the leech.

The body of the sea lamprey is olive green, mottled with dark brown. Length from two to three feet; numerous rows of mucous ducts on the head and body. The mouth, when not attached to any object, forms a longitudinal fissure; when attached it is circular in form. The teeth are of various kinds, generally disposed in concentric circles, In the throat, and partially closing it, is a group of three large teeth. Lips fleshy, with a distinct and slightly fimbriated membrane, and beneath a deep triangular fossa, having a fold on each side.

Lampreys are frequently found attached to sturgeon, from which they suck the slime and mucus exuded in abundance through the pores of the sturgeon. All the skate family provide favorite food for the lampreys, in whose bodies they rasp out deep wounds, which often produce ulcerations. The young pass through several changes before becoming perfect lampreys. At first the young are destitute of teeth and have only rudimentary eyes.

With the Italians and French the lamprey is considered a great delicacy, whereas in England only the poorer classes eat it. In this country it is valued only by a few epicures, and is rarely seen on the fish stands. Sothern, the actor, considered it a great luxury, and was known to pay very high prices to obtain it, being of the opinion that it contained more brain food than any other fish.

It is related of the Roman emperors that, so great was their valuation of the lamprey, both as a luxury and stimulating food, artificial ponds were constructed in which to fatten the lampreys, the principal food being well-fattened living slaves, on whose bodies the eels would fasten and feed, affording an enjoyable pastime to the noble Roman.

The only place in New York city where the lamprey is served up is at the Grand Union Hotel.

At the next dinner of the Ichthyophagous Club, the sea lamprey will receive special attention from the French cooks, and is to be served in every known style.

The negroes of the South have great respect for the lamprey eel on account of its supposed medicinal qualities, the skins being in great demand as infallible cures for rheumatism and kindred ailments. The skins are bound about the ankles, wrists, and neck of the patient while fresh from the body of the eel, and are worn for long periods of time, in fact often till they drop off.

In the months of March and April the lampreys begin ascending our fresh water rivers and streams that empty into salt water. Here they construct what might be called a nest, composed of stones piled up in a heap. These stones are carried a distance by means of their sucking mouth. In these conical heaps of stone they deposit their spawn.

The Mahometan Pilgrim.

Of the 80,000 pilgrims returning from Mecca, 800 were taken on board the Calypso. They were stowed away like cattle. Their habits, too were cattle-like. They covered every square inch of deck, and every part of the hold fore and aft. They were "packed like sardines—men, women and babies—smelling of cocoanut oil." They were indeed "a heaving mass of cocoanut oil, rags, filth and putrid sores and misery." Except to cook their messes, or to fetch water, or to kneel in prayer, each never moved out of the small space taken possession of at the beginning of the voyage. "Gaudy jackets and wraps were on the strong and rich ones. The poor were barely covered; they were skin and bone and half-naked, with a rag round the loins at most. They had each with them a cooking pot, some opium, a handful of grain and a pot to drink out of.' During the fifteen days of the voyage twenty-three pilgrims died. They died not of disease, but of privation, fatigue, hunger, thirst and opium—of vermin and misery." The dead soon found a place of repose at the bottom of the sea. The body had attached to it a piece of money, so that the next world might be reached in a not altogether destitute condition.

Mrs. Burton tells how much mute, patient pain she was a witness of among the pilgrim cargo. She often "spent the whole day, from light to dark, staggering about the rolling ship, with sherbet and food and medicine, treating dysentery, fever, and diarrhœa." She found that the pilgrims died with marvelous facility. "A few hours of cold kill off half a dozen like flies; they eat rice, they beg a few lumps of sugar, they lie down, and they give up the ghost." This tallies with the experience of a medical man who used to accompany Coolie emigrant vessels from Calcutta to Trinidad. The Coolies, he said, had little hold upon life. They would, if vexed by any semblance of ill-treatment, apparently make up their minds to die. They would even say that by such a time, they would die, and would be true to their word. Mrs. Burton found that the religious prejudices of the pilgrims often prevented them from accepting her gifts of food. Speaking of a man almost dead of hunger, she says: "I fetched him a large plate of rice, and carefully scraped away all of the outside, that he might not suspect us of having touched it. He took it, looked wistfully at it, and thanked me, and as soon as I turned away threw it into the sea. I then gave him two apples, and he ate them because I could not touch the inside." The pilgrims themselves were not kind to one another when kindness was most needed. "Once they bid fair to die, their dearest leave them lying in the fierce blaze of the sun, or in the night wind and damp, and give them neither to eat nor to drink. 'Khalas!' they say, 'it is finished!'—it is not worth while, it is wasted." Some of them with plenty of money prefer to die of starvation rather than to part with their rupees.

Buying A Big Herd of Cattle.

Tim Foley, the Leadville millionaire, who used to live here, was considerable of a humorist in his way. He don't lay any great claim to hilarity in a literary way, but he can tell you things that have occurred to him personally that would make you roll over in the tall grass and howl with mirth.

Some years ago Tim had a bunch of cattle up north, and learning that Frewen Brothers had more money than they wanted, he decided to sell to them. The Frewen Brothers were just over from England at that time and hadn't learned the wild, peculiar ways of these uncouth people of the West. They came to Wyoming as civilizers, so to speak, bringing with them the air of refinement and culture from their foreign home. It looked odd to the old timer here in the mountains to see a pair of bloooded cusses, with hollow, æsthetic chests, and pants that were too short. Nothing could seem more queer than two noble sons of Albion, with eyeglasses and dispepsia, starting a cattle ranch on the frontier, and the boys had a good deal of fun over it.

Foley found out that the Frewens had about $4,000 on hand that they wanted to squander on bulls, so he tackled them and told them that he had about enough to make the sum an even thing for his herd. The Frewens were taken out to the base of a big hill and stationed where the herd could be driven by them while they tallied them. Foley fixed it so that a herd of a hundred or so, by judiciously revolving it around that hill, counted up high enough to make $4,000 worth of cattle, and then he told the herders to drive them over the range behind the hill.

This goes to show that by using a 500-foot hill judiciously it can be worked in at a good price. Foley no doubt worked that hill in at about $2,000 and it didn't cost him a cent either. If we could work off a range of sand hills at that rate, and get cash for them, we would cease to write abstruse editorials and make some money in this new and attractive style for two or three summers, and then go to Europe and visit the crowned heads.

There are people who do not believe the above story, and, in fact, we don't believe it either, but we give it for what it is worth.

Duration of the Sun.

There are extinct suns. The fact that there are such lends new weight to the reasons which permit us to conclude that our sun also is a body which slowly gives out its store of heat, and thus will sometime become extinct. The term of 17,000,000 years which I have given may, perhaps, become consierably prolonged by the gradual abatement of radiation, by the new accretion of falling meteors, and by still greater condensation than that which I have assumed in the calculation. But we know of no natural process which could spare our sun the fate which has manifestly fallen on other suns. This is a thought which we only reluctantly admit. It seems to us an insult to the beneficent creative power which we otherwise find at work in organism, and especially in living ones. But we must reconcile ourselves to the thought that, however we may consider ourselves to be the center and final object of creation, we are but as dust on the earth, which again, is but a specie of dust in the immensity of space; and the previons duration of our race, even if we follow it far beyond our written history, into the era of the lake dwellings or the mammoth, it is but an instance compared with the primeval times of our planet, when beings existed upon it, whose unearthly remains still gaze at us from their ancient tombs; and far more does the duration of our race sink into insignificance, compared with the enormous periods during which the worlds have been in process of formation, and will still continue to form when our sun is extinguished, and our earth is either solidified in cold or is united with the ignited central body of of our system.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, DEC. 15., '81.

THE MILLHEIM JOURNAL

Is published every Thursday, in Musser's Building, corner of Main and Penn streets at

$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE

Or $1.25 if not paid in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 week.	1 mo.	3 mo.	6 mo.	1 year.
square....	$1 00	$2 00	$3 00	$4 00	$6 00
column...	3 00	4 00	6 00	10 00	15 00
column...	5 00	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00
1 column...	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	60 00

One inch makes a square. Administrators and Executors' Notices $2.50. Transient advertisements and locals 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Job Work done on short notice.

DEININGER & BUMILLER,

Editors and Proprietors.

Church & Sunday School Directory.

Evangelical.

P. C. Weidemyer and J. M. Dick, preachers.

Rev. P. C. Weidemyer will preach next Sunday morning, German,

Sunday School, 2 P. M.—M. I. Jamison, supt.

Methodist.

Rev. J. Benson Akers, Preacher-in-charge.

Regular services next Sunday evening.

Sunday School at 1½ P. M.—D. A. Musser, supt.

Reformed.

Rev. C. W. E. Siegel, Pastor.

German preaching in Aaronsburg, next Sunday morning.

United Brethren.

Rev. Shannon, Preacher-in-charge.

Lutheran.

Rev. John Tomlinson, Pastor.—

German preaching in Aaronsburg next Sunday morning.

United Sunday School.

Meets at 9 A. M.—H. E. Duck, supt.

Lodge & Society Directory.

Millheim Lodge, No. 955, I. O. O. F. meets in heir hall, Penn Street, every Saturday evening. Rebecca Degree Meeting every Thursday on or before the full moon of each month.
B. F. STOVER, Sec. R. B. HARTMAN, N. G.

Providence Grange, No. 217 P. of H., meets in Alexander's block on the second Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M., and on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M.
D. L. ZERBY, Sec. T. G. EHRARD, Master.

The Millheim B. & L. Association meets in the Penn street school house on the evening of the second Monday of each month.
A. WALTER, Sec, B. O. DEININGER, Prest.

The Millheim Cornet Band meets in the Town Hall on Monday and Thursday evenings.
J. B. Hartman, Sec. John Kreamer, Pres't.

The Assassin's Trial.

Guiteau's trial is dragging its slow length wearily along. A great many witnesses have been heard onpart of the defense, but Guiteau himself is the principal actor in the scene. His violent and vulgar behavior is disgusting in the extreme. He insists that he was inspired by the Allmighty—the Deity—as he puts it to *remove* President Garfield, for the good of the country. The olitical situation, he says made it necessary that Arthur should be made president, and he was God's instrument to do it. On Wednesaay morning (the 7th) immediately upon the opening of the court, he again broke out in the following violent speech, demanding that the chief Stalwart leaders of the county be placed on the witness stand. Judge Cox denied the request:

"May it please your Honor, the American people do not desire that this case be tried again, and I do not desire it. I say, with the utmost respect to this court and jury and my counsel, Mr. Scoville, that I am not satisfied with the political situation as developed here in this case. That is the gist of this alleged offense. The president of the United States would never have been shot if it had not been for the political situation as it existed last May and June, and I say I have a right as a matter of law, through my own counsel, to ask your Honor that General Grant, Senators Conkling and Platt, and President Arthur and those kind of men who were so down upon Garfield that they would not speak to him on the street and would not go to the White House, shall be put on the stand. I have the right to show my personal relations to these gentlemen. That I was on friendly terms with them; that I was cordially received by them, and that I was well dressed and well fed at the Fifth Avenue hotel. I want to show my personal relations to those men, I don't want to except to your honor's ruling, but shall be obliged to do so, and I have no doubt the court in banc will give me a new trial.

Judge Cox—Your exception has been noted.

Mr. Scoville then called up the subject of President Arthur's testimony, and said he had not yet received any response to his interrogatories—that the president's evidence was absolutely essential to the defense. Guiteau interrupted excitedly with, "I dont think it at all necessary for General Arthur to be here."

To Mr. Scoville—"I don't care what you want. I'm doing this myself. I ask as a personal favor that he shan't be dragged into court. I think a good deal of General Arthur. He is president of the United States, and I don't think he should be bothered with this matter (striking the desk violently.) He's president of the United States, and I made him so, and I think I should have something to say in this matter."

It was arranged between counsel that the president's answer should be put in as evidence at any stage of the trial.

The republicans in congress have such a narrow majority that they feel unsafe to introduce their party and class legislation. They are concocting a mean to get rid of about half a dozen or more of democrats in order to have sufficient strength to carry any pet schemes which the leaders may have in hand. In order to do this under color of law they have already given notice of contests in the first, second, fourth and eight Alabama districts, the fifth and eighth Virginia, the first, third and fifth South Carolina, the second and sixth Mississippi, the second Florida, the sixth Louisiana, the third Missouri, the sixth Iowa and the third Maine districts. All but three of the contestants are republicans. Nearly all the democrats whose seats are to be contested were elected by large majorities, and there are no good grounds for contests in any one case, with the possible exception of the sixth Mississippi district, where it seems that Chalmers was given the certificate on the groud that many of the ballots cast for his opponent were illegal.

In a short time the republicans in congress will more fully develope their purposes. Judging from their antecedents it is to be feared that the outrage will be consummated.

THE "TIMES" ON GUITEAU.

THE TIMES has hitherto refrained from comment on the merits of the case of Guiteau, the assassin of President Garfield; but the testimony is now before the jury and the world, and every inteligent journal and citizen can reach a final judgment.

Profoundly as the nation was shocked by the atrocious murder of President Garfield, the trial of the criminal has been delayed until the sober reflection of the people had taught the supreme necessity of trying and judging Guiteau with the same fairness that would be accorded to any ordinary offender and it has been done. Indeed, many have hesitated and striven to resolve doubts in favor of the assassin, lest the stain of judicial murder should be stamped upon the Republic.

We have noted the testimony with care, from the beginning to the close, and weighed dispassionately the daily exhibitions of the prisoner, so methodically aimed to shield himself from legal responsibility for his act; and the conclusion is irresistible that Guiteau is legally and morally responsible and should be convicted and punished as a murderer. If the evidence has made the impression upon the jurors that it has made upon the public, there can be no reasonable doubt of a verdict declaring him a deliberate assassin who is justly answerable to the law for his appalling crime.

A TALE OF TERROR.

Three Hundred People Consumed In a Vienna Theatre.

Which Takes Fire From The Upsetting of a Lamp Upon the Stage—Many Spectators Injured and Others Saved by Jumping from the Windows. Sickening Scenes of Horror.

VIENNA, December 8, 9.30 P. M.—This evening at 7 o'clock a theatre formerly the comic opera house, where Sarah Bernhardt recently performed took fire owing to the falling of a lamp on the stage and the building was consumed. The house was tolerably full. The loss of life was very great. Up to the present time seventy bodies have been recovered. Many were injured. Sixty were saved by ladders and by jumping from the windows.

The scene was terrible, the flames shooting up through the roof and eventually gutting the entire building. One hundred and forty-five bodies have been brought out of the theatre, but the dead therein are still numerous, many bodies having been consumed in the galleries and other elevated parts of the building. The chief cause of the catastrophe was that in the confusion the iron partition separating the stage from the auditorium was not lowered. Thousands of people assembled in the neighboring streets where they could hear the cries of agony of the people at the windows of the theatre praying to be saved. The rapidity of the flames prevented the people from taking advantage of the ordinary exits. Only a small proportion of the audience saved themselves, which they did by leaping from the windows, three stories high, into cloths held below.

Midnight.—The taking out of bodies from the theatre continues. It is estimated that three hundred persons perished. Some of the bodies are fearfully disfigured. Several persons were injured in springing from the windows. On the spreading of the news of the disaster the performances at the other theatres were stopped.

Four Hundred Consumed.

LONDON, December 9.—The Central News Association has a dispatch from Vienna dated this afternoon, saying: Four hundred corpses have thus far been recovered from the ruins of the burned theatre.

Vienna, Dec. 11.—The work of the removal of the debris has been resumed. The hall of the hospital where the bodies are laid out presents agonizing scenes. The official list gives the number of missing at 917. In is feared that as the debris is removed hundreds of bodies will be found in the blocked up passages. The captain of the fire brigade states that all inside the theatre is a heap of human bones and charred remains.

THE season of the year is again at hand when the corps of Mulligan guards arrange themselves on sentinel duty along the curbstone in front of churches while the congregation passes out. This is the most liberal-hearted and self-sacrficing millitary organization the county can boast of in time of peace. Their services are voluntary and gratuitous—they are always on hand, rain or shine, and will not be deterred from discharging their patriotic duty, or driven from their post, by the captivating smiles of young ladies or protests of church officers.—*Ex.*

PUBLIC SALE.—The subscriber, Guardian for the minor children of Elizabeth E. Burkert, late of Miles township, deceased, will sell at public sale on the premises in Madisonburg, on

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 31st, 1881,

all that certain property, bounded on the north by lot of Daniel Grimm, east and south by alleys and west by Main street, containing one half acre. Thereon is erected a good, large dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. It is altogether a very valuable homestead.

TERMS OF SALE: One third on confirmation of sale; one third in one year, and one third in two years, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage.

Sale to begin at one o'clock of said day.

REUBEN GRIMM, Guardian.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.—The undersigned, administrator of the estate of D. S. Kerstetter, dec'd, will offer at public sale at the late residence of the deceased, at Coburn, on

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 31st, 1881,

The following personal property, viz: A Lot of Carpenter's Tools, good as new, Lot of Sawed Scantling, Plank and Boards, Lot of White Pine Boards, Ten-plate Stove, Corner Cupboard, 2 Cross Cut Saws, Tenon Saw, Grindstone, Single Barreled Gun and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at one o'clock, P. M., of said day, when terms will be made known by

BENJAMIN KERSTETTER, Administrator.

SETTLEMENT NOTICE.—All persons having unsettled accounts with the estate of D. S. Kerstetter, dec'd, are hereby requested to meet the undersigned at the late residence of the deceased, on Saturday, January 7th, 1882, for settlement.

BENJAMIN KERSTETTER, Administrator.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of John Eby, late of Haines township Centre county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment; and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for payment.

MICHAEL EBY,
SAMUEL EBY,
49-6t Executors.

STRAY HOG.—Came to the residence of the subscriber in Penn township, about the beginning of October, a white hog, weighing about 100 pounds, left ear slit open and right ear tipped off a little. The owner is requested to prove property and take it away, otherwise it will be disposed of as the law directs.

DANIEL E. GENTZEL.
Dec. 8th, 1881. 49-3t

STRAYED OR LOST.—Two heifers have strayed away from the residence of the subscriber, in Woodward, since the later part of July. They are dark brown, one a little heavier with white spot on either side. Any person finding these heifers is kindly requested to give information to me.
6t. DANIEL VONADA.

LAST NOTICE.—All persons having unsettled accounts with the estate of Adam Zerby, late of Penn township, deceased, are hereby requested to meet the undersigned at the office of Jacob Eisenhuth, Esq., on

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 17TH, NEXT,

for settlement,

H. T. ZERBY,
D. L. ZERBY,
Administrators

PATENTS

We continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, etc., for the United States, Canada, Cuba, England, France, Germany, etc. We have had **thirty-five years' experience.**

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN. This large and splendid illustrated weekly paper, **$3.20 a year**, shows the Progress of Science, is very interesting, and has an enormous circulation. Address MUNN & CO., Patent Solicitors, Pub's. of SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, 37 Park Row, New York. Hand book about Patents free.

L. C. & S. C. RAIL ROAD.

TRAINS LEAVE WESTWARD.

	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M	7 P. M.
Montandon	7.00	9.45	2.20	6.45
Lewisburg	ar 7.15	10.00	2.35	7.00
Lewisburg	lv 7.25			
Fair Ground	7.30	10.06	2.40	
Biehl	7.41	10.21	2.51	
Vicksburg	7.47	10.30	2.57	
Millinburg	8.03	10.51	3.13	
Millmont	8.25	11.20	3.35	
Laurelton	8.35	ar 11.35	3.46	
Wicker Run	9.00		4.11	
Cherry Run	9.17		4.30	
Fowler	9.37		4.50	
Coburn	9.48		5.02	
Spring Mills	10.15		ar 5.30	

TRAINS LEAVE EASTWARD.

	2 A. M.	4 A. M.	6 P. M.	8 P. M.
Montandon	ar 6.50	ar 9.30	ar 1.20	ar 6.30
Lewisburg	6.35	9.15	1.05	6.15
Fair Ground		9.10	1.00	6.10
Biehl		9.01	12.48	6.00
Vicksburg		8.56	12.42	5.55
Millinburg		8.43	12.25	5.40
Millmont		8.25	12.02	5.20
Laurelton		8.15	11.50	5.10
Wiker Run		7.48		4.47
Cherry Run		7.31		4.30
Fowler		7.10		4.10
Coburn		6.58		4.00
Spring Mills		6.30		3.30

Trains Nos. 1 and 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail west for Williamsport, Lock Haven, Kane, Corry and Erie, and Buffalo and Niagara Falls via Emporium, also Elmira, Watkins, Buffalo and Niagara Falls via Canandaigua.

Nos. 3 and 4 connect with Pacific Express east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

Nos. 5 and 6 connect with Day Express east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York, and Niagara Express west for Williamsport, Lock Haven and Renovo, Tyrone, Altoona and Pittsburg via Lock Haven, also Elmira, Watkins and Buffalo, and Niagara Falls via Canandaigua.

Nos. 7 and 8 connect with Fast Line west for Williamsport and Lock Haven.

No. 8 also connects with Erie Mail east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.
Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Div.

WINTER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, June 12th, 1881, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL	leaves Philadelphia	11 55 p. m.
"	" Harrisburg	4 25 a. m
"	" Sunbury	6 30 a m
"	" Williamsport	8 40 a. m
"	" Lock Haven	9 40 a. m
"	" Renovo	11 05 a. m
"	" Kane	3 50 p.m
"	arr. at Erie	7 45 p.m
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves Philadelphia	8 00 a. m
"	" Harrisburg	12 15 p. m
"	" sunbury	1 50p.m
"	" Williamsport	3 15 p. m
"	" Lock Haven	4 20 p. m
"	" Renovo	5 30 p. m
"	arr. at Kane	10.05 a. m
FAST LINE	leaves Philadelphia	12 10 p. m.
"	" Harrisburg	4 00 p. m.
"	" sutbury	9 10 p.m.
"	" Williamsport	8 05 p. m.
"	arr. at Lock Haven	9 10 p. m.

EASTWARD.

Lock Haven EX.	leaves Lock Haven	7 50 a. m
"	" Williamsport	9 05 a. m
"	" Sunbury	10 50 a m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg	12 55 p. m
"	" Philadelphia	5 15 p. m
FAST LINE	leaves Canandaigua	7 05 d. m
"	" Watkin	8 40 p. m
"	" Elmira	9 30 p. m
"	" Williamsport	12 15 a. m
"	" Sunbury	1 32 a. m
"	arr. at Harrisburg	3 15 a. m
"	" Philadelphia	7 00 a. m
DAY EXPRESS	leaves Kane	6 00 a. m
"	" Renovo	10 05 a. m
"	" Lock Haven	11 15 a. m
"	" Williamsport	12 15 p. m
"	arr. at Harrisburg	3 30 p. m
"	" Philadelphia	7 05 p. m
ERIE MAIL	leaves Erie	11 35 p. m
"	" Kane	4 10 a. m.
"	" Renovo	9 00 a. m.
"	" Lock Haven	10 10 p. m.
"	" Williamsport	11 30 p. m.
"	" Sunbury	1 05 a. m
"	arr. at Harrisburg	3 00 a. m
	Philadelphia	7 00 a. m

Erie Mail and Fast Line and Pacific Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Niagara express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R; at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Express West and Day Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, General Sup't.

THE

BEE HIVE STORE!



AGAIN

TO THE FRONT!

FIRST ANNOUNCEMENT

For the fall of 1881

Which consists of the Largest and Finest Lot of Dry Goods ever brought to this city. Our Domestic Department has never been better stocked than now; in Calicoes we have them from the lowest to the best goods.

A Good Fast Color Calico Standard print, 4½ and 6c

In Bleached and Brown Muslin we lead in Prices. We will guarantee to sell you the best Muslins for less money than any other House in the city. In Ginghams, Cotton Flannels, Shirtings, Tickings, &c., we will call particular attention too, as we bought these goods in case lots, and we will be able to sell them 10 per cent. lower than any other house. All we ask is an examination of our stock and we will convince you we mean what we say.

COATING DEPARTMENT!

This has never been so well stocked as now. We have the handsomest line of Light Coatings ever exhibited, with Plush Trimmings to match in all colors. We have in connection to this a fine line of Clothes for Ladies' Ulsters in medium weight goods, and a fine line of Fine Fancy Suitings for Men and Boys Wear.

COAT DEPARTMENT!

We would call particular attention to this. We have taken great care in selecting these goods and we have now in Stock 75 styles to select from. From the lowest grade to the Finest Seal Skin. We have arranged with a Coat Manufacturer in Philadelphia, when we have none in stock to fit, to have your measure taken here and have them made—guaranteed to fit, and you can have any style you want.

DRESS GOODS

DEPARTMENT.

In this Department we are prepared to show you from the Lowest to the Best Grades in Fine Dress Goods. The Bee Hive has always had the reputation, of keeping the Finest Line and our intention is to keep up the reputation, consequently we have selected the Finest and Best Goods we could find in New York City, with all the Fine Fancy Trimmings to match, with an endless variety of Fancy Balls, Tassels, Girdles, and Fancy Buttons too are with them.

We would call your special attention to a Plain Colored Dress Silk at 95 cents, worth $1.25. We have also purchased a nice line of the Celebrated J. C. Bounet & Belion Black Silks, the best in the world. Warranted not to cut.

Notions AND Hosiery Department

In Notions and Hosiery, we are prepared to show you anything you ask for, cheaper than any other place in the city.

Wonderful Bargains!

In our Carpet Room we have some Wonderful Bargains consisting of White and Brown Blankets, White and Colored Marseilles Quilts, Shawls, Single and Double, including a fine line of Black Thibets, Oil Cloths, Floor and Table; Mattings, Window Shading, Window Fixtures and an endless variety of goods that we have no space to enumerate.

Last but not least we wish to say something about our large line of Ladies', Men's and

UNDERWEAR

We bought these goods by the case and will guaran ell you them at 20 per cent. cheaper than any other House. Particular attentio lled to Ladies' White Vests at 50 cents.

Now we have given you an outline of what we have, but space will not allow us to go any further enumerating the large line of Goods we carry, but we will say again all we ask is an examination of our Goods and we will convince you that this is without a doubt the place to buy your Dry Goods. We will use you well and guarantee our prices to be the lowest.

☞Country Merchants supplied at City Wholesale Prices.

Thanking our patrons for past favors, we soicit the continuance of the same.

J. F. Everett & Co.

Successors to J. J. Everett.

Scott's Bazar, Main St., Lock Haven, Pa.

Installment No 2.

OF

SEASONABLE GOODS.

We have just returned from our Second Trip to Eastern Cities this Season and have now in Stock a Complete Line of

Hats and Bonnets,

INCLUDING ALL THE

New Shades in Silks, Velvets, Plushes and Ribbon.

ALSO,

JUST RECEIVED,

Ladies' Coats & Dolmans,

ALL MADE UP IN THE

BEST & LATEST STYLE.

OUR STOCK OF

NOTIONS, FANCY GOODS AND DRESS TRIMMINGS

Will always be full and complete in every department.

PRICES always THE LOWEST

B. HARRIS,

230 MARKET ST., LEWISBURG, PA.

IT WILL PAY YOU

—TO VISIT—

J. R. Smith & Co's

MAMMOTH SUPPLY DEPOT,

NOS. 113 & 114 FRONT STR,

MILTON, PA.

We are now offering the largest stock and greatest variety of

Furniture, House Furnishing Goods, &c.

in the State. EXCELS BEYOND COMPETITION, consisting in part of Rich an Furniture

All the latest Designs

in Walnut, Oak, Cherry, Mahogany and Ebony. We make a

Specialty in Parlor Suits,

and will sell them lower than any Party in the state. Prices ranging FROM $30 TO $500. If you contemplate buying a

PIANO, ORGAN OR SEWING MACHINE,

it will pay you to write us for prices. We also carry a large line of extra Super, Body and Tapesty Brussels Carpets.

A Good Brussels Carpet at 70 cts. per yard.

Our stock of Plain Cut and Engraved Table Glass-ware, Plain and Decorated French China, Silver Plated-ware, Lamps and Chandeliers, &c.

is well worth your inspection. Our sales exceed those of any House in our line in the state.

LOW PRICES DO IT.

We extend an invitation to you to visit us and will take pleasure in showing you through our various Departments.

GRAND OPENING

OF

FALL & WINTFR MILLINERY GOODS

AT

Anna M. Weaver's

Just returned from New York and have now in Stock a Complete Line of

Fet, Push and Beaver Hats and Bonnets.

Also just received and always on hand, the latest Styles of

Laces, Cords and Tassels, Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats

PRICES THE LOWEST

ANNA M. WEAVER,

Penn Street, opposite Hartman's Foundry, MILLHEIM, PENNA.

GO TO

SIMON BROTHERS,

THE BOSS CLOTHIERS

for your Clothing.

45 MAIN STREET,

LOCK HAVEN.

A. SIMON & SONS,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCERS,

keep the largest stock in the city.

143 MAIN STREET,

LOCK HAVEN.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, DEC. 15., '81.

DEININGER & BUMILLER,

Editors and Proprietors.

Local Department.

—James D. Luse has broken ground for a new house on Penn strsst. That's business, Jim, go in.

—Lewisburg has started up a new band. Millheim has an old one, but it is good.

—Gen. Wm. McCandless has announced himself as a Democratic candidate for Governor.

—Reuben Grimm, Guardian, will offer a valuable property in Madisonburg at public sale, Dec, 31st. See notice in another column.

—Two new Presbyterian churches were built in Mifflinburg this last summer, one of which is completed and the other nearly so.

—Mr. Harvey Lamy has bought himself a lot and is going to build himself an house. Go in, Harvey, while you are yet young.

—On Saturday night a board shanty near Pittsburg was burned to the ground and eleven of the sleeping inmates roasted to death, while many others were severely injured.

—Gen. Judson Kilpatreck, United States Minister to Chili, died at Valparaiso, on the 4th inst., of Bright's disease. He was a dashing and brave officer in the late war.

—There is to be a grand musical convention at Freeburg, Snyder county, commencing, Monday, Jan. 2nd, to continue during the week. We understand that our own W. T. Meyer is to preside at the organ.

—An exchange thinks there is a fortune in store for the chap who will invent a bonnet that can be worn in any part of the congregation and always present the trimmed side toward the congregation.

—Warren Woodward, son of the late Judge Warren J. Woodward, of the state Supreme Court, committed suicide at Reading last week by shooting himself. He was in poor health and under great mental depression.

—J. A. LIMBERT the newmail contractor, has procured a fine new wagon and is prepared to carry express packages and other goods from Coburn to Woodward and all intermediate points at reasonable charges. tf

—John Karn, Philip A. Musser and Daniel Auman had a bear hunt in Poe Valley last week. They shot a bear of the hog kind weighing over 300 pounds. They kindly remembered us with a nice roast, for which they will accept our thanks.

—No—it wont do at all this way. Every fellow is hopping mad because somebody says the other chaps logs weighed heavier. We are tired of this strif eard insist that the regular hog committee must be appointed in due time for next year. Judge Hartman, to the front.

—DOLL & MINGLE the enterprisi Boot & Shoe dealers in Bellefonte keep a full stock of everything in their line Any possible style or kind of boots, shoes, slippers and overshoes are there, and their prices are as low as the lowest. Give them a call and you will find that you can fully suit yourself both as regards quality and price. "Cap," the junior partner of the firm, will treat and serve you in best style. 6t

BUSY AS A BEAVER.—Neighbo Frank Kister is at it hard and heavy making about the neatest and best dress hoes ever seen in this section. Frankf is an expert in the busiuess, has lots o work and more coming, and what we particularly like about him he makes a real *bona fide* effort to avoid the common *fault* of shoemakers. tf.

—It affords us pleasure to announce that Prof. Kurzenknabe is again coming to Millheim to teach a singing class. He fixes Wednesday evening the 28th, as the time to begin. We trust that all our young folks will improve so rare an opportunity to acquire a practical knowledge of vocal music. Get yourself ready to start in at the beginning.

—Mr. Duan Neff with several men is now putting a slate roof on Snook's new mansion. The work progresses fast, looks well, and is first class. Mr. Neff is an experienced mechanic, having made a large number of new roofs in Milton and other places. This is the second slate roof in Penn's Valley, the first one being in Centre Hall, and was put up many years ago.

—We are happy to learn from papers and letters, that our young, old friend, Mr. Antes S. Ruhl, of Rockford, Illinois. is getting along in the world *swimmingly*. He is a leading citizen and business man of the thriving young city, runs the celebrated Nelson Knitting Factory, whose hosiery has a world-wide reputation, is happily married and hasan interesting family—but his perverted politics—pshaw! And we can not help thinking of what was said to a certain other young man who had asked an important question: "*one thing thou lackest.*" Guess we must go out there some time and set Antes right.

It seems to be expected of every paper, city or local, large or small, to give at least a fair synopsis of the President's annual message. But to do so even approximately in the Journal would crowd out all other reading matter and local news. Knowing that our readers would much dislike to have our Stalwart President's message take up all our available space, we concluded to give it in the form of a supplement and let each one have his own conclusions about it. We may still have some comments to make upon it at a later period, but have not the time, nor are we in just the exact humor to do so now. Suffice it to say that we take no stock at any price in President Arthur.

In order to off-set the dry and prosy message of the President, we concluded to print our own annual message on the other side of our supplement. Our message differs widely from Arthur's, but we submit to the inteligent people ofthe United States whether ours is not the plainer, more pointed and practical document of the two. Our suggestions and recommendations are not hid and lost in a multiplicity of words, but will be readily understood by all. Neither are we so exculsive and *upish* as to address ourselves to a select class of senators and congressmen only: we speak to *all*—wether senator, congressman or plain citizen. In one other point our message has a most decided advantage over President Arthur's—it is brief. "*Brevity is the soul of wit.*" Arthur's message has neither brevity nor wit, and least of all—soul—in it. We know what people like to read, especially at this festive season. Arthur don't—and that's the difference between Arthur and *we*.

Lewin's Clothing,
Lewin's Clothing,
Lewin's Clothing,

Is the best,
Is the best,
Is the best,

And the cheapest,
And the cheapest,
And the cheapest,

Ever offered,
Ever offered,
Ever offered,

In the County,
In the County,
In the County,

—DEININGER & MUSSER have again received a car load of marble direct from the celebrated Sutherland Falls quarries Vermont, which is the very best, both for beauty and durabilty now in the market. This firm has turned out a large amonut of work during the summer and fall, including some very fine monuments. A massive double monument is under way to mark the last resting place of Mr. & Mrs. John Ruhl, at Rebersburg.

—Col. John W. Forney, the distinguished journalist, politician and lecturer, died at his home in Philadelphia, last Friday the 9th inst. On Monday the remains were intered in Laurel Hill cemetery. The pall bearers were General W. S. Hancock, Hon. W. D. Kelley, General D. E. Sickles, Hon. S. J. Randall, Hon. E. B. Hart, Hon. A. G. Curtin, Colonel A. K. McClure, George W. Childs, Daniel Dougherty and Lewis C. Cassidy.

BELLEFONTE LETTER.

Bellefonte, Dec. 13th, 81.

CHURCHES.—An Elegant new iron fence adorns the front of the Episcopal church.

Rev. Pennepacker of the Methodist church, is conducting a revival that we sincerely hope may result in much good

The new Edifice of our Reformed friends is nearing completion; it is a model of neatness, durabilty and artistic workmanship.

The personal property in the Presbetyrian church will be offered for sale shortly.

Sheriff Spangler will dictate terms.

The most unpretentious church building in Centre county is the one occupied and used as a house of worship by the Friends or Quakers of Bellefonte, and yet some of the wealthest citizens of town are numbered among its members.

Mr. Wm. Mills, colored, now takes part in the deliberations of our school board, in place of Rev. Geo. Skinner, colored who has accepted a pastorate at Danville. These gentlemen have by honesty, hard work and fine purpose secured for themselves the respect of all who know them.

It has been settled that Gen. J.A. Beaver is to be the Machine Boss Stalwart Republican candidate for Governor next year.

President Arthur, it is said, has been induced to throw the weight of any influence he may have in this State in favor of our townsman.

Judge Mayer presided last week of Court.

Only thirteen persons are ardently desirous of serving the people of the County as Commissioners, clerk. Thirteen candidates and three voters. Let us all smile.

Several of our Sunday schools have instituted Meetings, called Sociables, upon the assembling of which the members sing, read essays, recite select reading, deliver orations and have a good aesthetic time generally. Good idea.

***

—Benjamin Kerstetter, administrator of the estate of Daniel Kerstetter, deceased, will have sale of the personal effects of decedent, Saturday, Dec, 31st at one o'clock, at Coburn. Carpenter's tools, boards, lumber and household goods will be sold. See notice in another column.

—The coming convention of the Centre Co. Teacher's Institute promises to be a very brilliant one, and we hope it may be as useful in its practical benefits to the profession. One of the principal features of the institute will be the publication of the daily *Teacher's Journa*. by Prof. D. M. Lieb and our talented young friend, Mr. J. R. Van-Ormer. The *Journal* was a grand success last year and we trust it will still be more so this year.

News Miscellany.

AUTOMATIC brakes are now used on freight cars.

AMERICA has one-third of the 189,000 doctors in the world.

THE Philadelphia and Reading railroad company have recently ordered fifty new locomotives.

A company has been organized at Harrisburg for the purpose of mining copper on 3000 acres of land lying partly in this State and partly in Maryland.

The managers of the Bethany Orphan's Home, at Womelsdorf, Berks county, which was recently destroyed by fire, have decided to rebuild the institution and inyite contributions to aid the work.

Cattle are now shipped from Pittsburg to Philadelphia in fast trains, in order to comply with the law which forbids the keeping of live stock in cars over twenty-four hours without unloading to feed.

The elopement of Martha Neally, the richest heiress in Claremont county, Onio, with Dr. John McDonald, an already married man, was noteworthy from the fact that the girl's mother accompanied the couple in their flight.

THE body of an unkown man was found in an abandonded chamber of the Bellevue shaft, near Scranton on Saturday night, with the hands and face entirely eaten away by rats. From the appearance of the clothing, the body had been there for the last five years.

Killed in Trying to Save Her Cow.

NORRISTOWN, December 8.—Margaret Kane, a woman about forty-five years of age, and the mother of five children, was killed on the railroad at Bridgeport this morning. She attempted to drive her cow from the track, when the engine of a passenger train struck her and threw her ten or twelve feet. Her head was horribly crushed and she lived only a short time.

A Denver (Colorado) paper was received here last week which contained a lengthy account of the arrest of a number of railroad conductors and brakemen on freight trains on the Kansas Pacific railroad who were charged with robbing boxes of merchandise, etc., while in transit on the railroad. Among the conductors arrested appears the name of F. M. Furey, formerly conductor on the road at this place. According to the paper a large lot of the stolen merchandise was found in his house. His wife stated that she had urged her husband to have nothing to do with this kind of work and that she herself had burned up many articles to get rid of them. The arrested ones were placed in jail, and were to have a hearing in a few days. Much sympathy had been expressed by the people of Denver for the family of Mr, Furey. —*Lewisburg Journal*,

FROM WEALTH TO INSANITY.

The Romance of a Young Woman Found Demented at a Depot.

JERSEY CITY, December 7.

An insane woman was arrested at the Central Railroad depot in this city night before last, having come in the cars from Easton, Pa. Last night it was learned that the woman's name is Annie Thompson, formerly a resident of Monteclair, N. J., where her family were at one time wealthy people. By unsuccessful speculations her father became impoverished, and his reverses preyed on him so that he died. The mother and two daughters came to New York, and one got occupation as a book-agent. About six months ago she began to show signs of mental aberration, and about three months ago mysteriously disappeared. The next thing heard of her was that she had attempted suicide by jumping in the rapids above Niagra Falls. Two men who saw her preparing for the fatal plunge forcibly restrained her. She was sent back to New York, and since then her whereabouts were unknown until her present arrest. She was this morning sent to the county jail, so that she might be properly examined by the county Physician. All efforts to find her friends have been unavailing.

Cameron's Congressmen.

From the Pittsburg Dispatch, (ind. rep.)

Senator Cameron called his congressmen together and said to them, "General Keiter is your candidate." To which they meekly responded, "General Keifer is our candidate," and presto! the whole situation is changed.

The republican congressmen from Pennsylvania have been branded "Cameron's Cattle." Had they not qetter be *branded* "C. C," in order that very one may know at a glance whose propery they are?

MARRIED.

On the 29th ult., in the Lutheran Church at New Berlin by Rev. A. R. Glaze, Mr. Jeremiah D. Maize and Miss Annie E. Winter, both of New Berlin.

On the 6th inst. at the residence of Robert Smith, in Gregg township, by Rev. P. C. Weidemyer, Mr. William Weaver, of Gregg township to Mrs. Rebecca Bear, of Potter township.

Millheim Market.

Corrected every Wednesday by Gephart & Musser.

Wheat	1.25
Corn	75
Rye	85
Oats White	48
Buckwheat	
Flour	7.00
Bran & Shorts, per ton	25 00
Salt, per Brl	2.00
Plaster, ground	10.00
Cement, per Bushel	45 to 50
Barley	
Tymothyseed	2.00
Flaxseed	
Cloverseed	4.50 to 5.50
Butter	28
Hams	12
Sides	10
Veal	
Pork	
Beef	
Eggs	28
Potatoes	1.00
Lard	11
Tallow	
Soap	6
Dried Apples	5
Dried Peaches	
Dried Cherries	

COAL MARKET AT COBURN.

Egg Coal	$5.00
Stove "	5.20
Chestnut "	4.80
Pea	3.50
Pea by the car load	3.20

Fifty cents per ton additional when delivered in Millheim.

P. GEPHART D. A. MUSSER

GEPHART & MUSSER

DEALERS IN

Clover
Flour, &
Feed,
Coal,
Plaster
& Salt

MILLHEIM PA.,

Highest market price paid for all kinds of

GRAIN

Delivered either at the BRICK MILL or at the old MUSSER MILL, in MILLHEIM.

COAL, PLASTER & SALT

Always on hand and sold at prices that defy competition.

A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited. 39-1y

POTTERY

Millheim, Centre Co., Penna.

ULRICH & CO.,

PROPRIETORS,

would most respectfully inform the public that they are now prepared to manufacture everything in their line of first class quality. They have found a superior kind of clay and will constantly keep on hand a full line of

CROCKERY, BREAD & PIE DISHES, PLAIN & FANCY FLOWER POTS, STOVE COLLARS, &c.

Hoping to merit the confidence of the public by furnishing the best grade of ware they would respectfully solicit a share of its patronage. 1y

CENTRE HALL
Furniture Store.

WM. R. CAMP,
PROPRIETOR.

Walnut & Fancy Chamber Suits, Lounges. Bureaus, Bedsteads, Sinks, WASHSTANDS, Parlor Tables, Breakfast Tables, Extension Tables, Wood and Cane Seat Chairs, Mattresses, Spring Beds, and everything else in the Furniture line at the lowest prices. I hope to merit the patronage of the public by good work and moderate prices. Please call and see my stock before you go out of your own valley for your furniture. You can do fully as well at home as you can anywhere else.

TRY ME!

D. H. HASTINGS,

Attorney-at-Law.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Office on Allegheny steeet, two doors west of office formerly occupied by the firm of Yocum & Hastings.

S. H. YOCUM,

Attorney-at-Law,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

EXCELSIOR

STEAM DYE WORKS

LEWISBURG, PA.

W. Davis,

Proprietor.

My Factory has all the machinery and facilities of a first class establishment of its kind. My experience in the business extends over many years, both in this country and in Europe, and am therefore enabled to do strictly first class work at moderate prices.

THE JOURNAL STORE,

Millheim, Pa.,

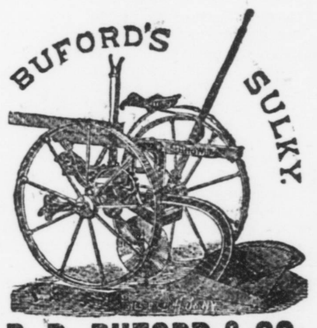
has accepted an agency from me. All goods brought there for dying will be returned free of extra charge.

READERS!

When in want of a pair of Boots, Shoes or Rubbers send to Kamp's Lock Haven and you can get them as low as in Philadelphia or New York. If they don't suit you, you can return them and get your money back. First class goods at low prices is my motto.

JACOB KAMP.

To Country dealers, I will sell at wholesale prices, freight added.



B. D. BUFORD & CO.,

Rock Island, Ill.

Manufacturers of

SULKY AND GANG PLOWS,

Steel & Chilled Plows,

RIDING AND WALKING

CULTIVATORS,

Listing Plows,

COMBINED

LISTER AND CORN DRILL,

Harrows, etc., etc.

Branch Houses.

ST. LOUIS, Mo. KANSAS CITY, Mo.
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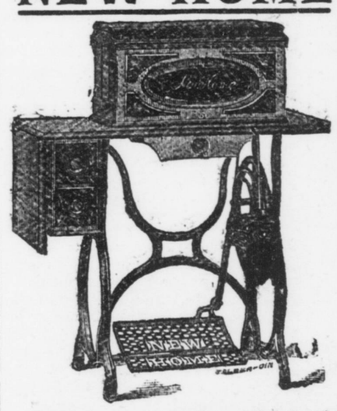
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SEWING MACHINE.

THE LIGHT-RUNNING

NEW HOME



Rapidly superceding all others wherever introduced.

Pronounced by an army of happy purchasers to be the BEST.

The NEW HOME is positively

The Simplest, Easiest Running, Most Reliable, and Most Durable Sewing Machine ever invented.

It operates Quickly, Quietly, and without fatigue to the operator.

Full information, Descriptive Catalogues, &c., free on application.

JOHNSON, CLARK & CO.

30 Union Square, N. Y.

And Orange, Mass.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

MILLIONAIRES

may not be intererested, for they do not comprise a very large proportion of these valleys, but we believe everybody else will, as there are certain streaks of human nature that run through all classes, conditions and ages alike.

TO THE ORDINARY MORTAL

therefore, we would like to call attention to the place where you can get the best value for your money in the Men's wearing apparel custom and this climate make it necessary to have. There is no place within 100 miles from here where you can be better suited in qualities, style and prices than at

WHITCOMB'S

Mammoth Clothing Store,

MAIN STREET, LOCK HAVEN, PENNA.

where everything is kept the male portion of the country need to wear Clothing equal to the best custom-made work, and perfect fit guaranteed. Inspection invited, for after the first trial our customers return bringing with them their friends.

BOYS' CLOTHING A SPECIALTY WITH US.

Perhaps your boy looks awkward. It may not be his fault. His clothes may not give him a fair chance, and very likely too they cost as much as ours, which do fit and make him genteel looking.

We have Clothing for the Rich,
We have Clothing for the Poor.
We have Clothing for the Large.
We have Clothing for the Small.

OUR CLOTHING IS

The best sewed; The best cut; Fits!

OUR HATS ARE

Correct in style, right in price, best manufactures.

Our Boots, Shoes & Rubbers

are most Serviceable in Quality, Lowest in Price,

SOLD THE CHEAPEST.

OVERCOATS, OVERCOATS,
OVERCOATS, OVERCOATS,

of all sizes, lengths, qualities; the most complete stock and best manufactured.

Of over 500 Overcoats we have only 28 from last year.

PANTS, PANTS, PANTS, PANTS.

We believe that we particularly excel in Pants, both Cheap Goods and Fine Cassimers, for business men's wear. Our line of Underwear, Buck and other style Gloves, Suspenders, Neck Wear, Shirts, Trunks, &c., as in all other goods, more complete than ever before. Owing the rush have added new help. Call and see me. Look with your eyes they are made to see.

H. R. WHITCOMB.

1881 THE 1881

GLOBE STORE

FALL ANNOUNCEMENT.

I JUST returned from the eastern cities, and now offer to the public this day a full line of Dry Goods, comprising Dress Goods, Flannel Suitings, Cloth Suitings, black and colored Cashmeres in all the most desirable shades, at wonderful low prices. Brocade Silks in all the new shades. Black Dress Silk, Satins, in all shades. Silk Velvet, Silk Face Velvet, &c., &c.,

OUR DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT

Includes a large line of full standard prints, from 4½ cents up, 2,000 yards at 6¼ cents; best dark fall shades full standard print; DRESS GINGHAMS; a large lot of Muslins, Cotton Flannel Shirting, Tickings, Jeans, Cassimere Cloakings, colored Flannel, red, gray, blue, brown, white and plaid.

CLOAKS!

We have purchased the largest line of these goods we have ever before handled, and best styles; prices range from $2.50 to $30.00. A good, large line of wool Shawls—double and single.

NOTIONS! NOTIONS!

This department we find well filled, including Hosiery of the finest children's to ladies' and gents'; also a full line of Underwear, children's No. 16 to ladies' and gents, No. 44, an elegant line of Unlaundried Shirts, silk fringe, bugle fringe, Spanish lace, white lace, &c.

We will now offer you Foster's Patent Lace Kid Glov at a greatly reduced price, also the Lisle Glove with Foster's patent fastening.

We have a full line of the *CELEBRATED CORALINE CORSET*. Beware of imitations, filled with cotton cord instead of Caroline.

Floor oil cloth, oil shadings, curtin fixtures, &c.

W. C. ANDREWS,

LOCK HAVEN.

Brace up Old Man.

"Rather poor business for an old man like you," remarked His Honor, as Jasper White stood before him.

"That's a fact, Squar'—that's a fact."

"You must be nearly sixty years old?"

"I'm sixty-two, Squar'."

"And you were brought in here so limpsy drunk that they could have tied your legs in a double-bow knot."

"That a fact—solemn fact, Squar', I've made a fool of myself and I'm willin' to own right up. I sot in the cell thar' this mornin' thinkin' it all over, an' says I to myself: 'Jasper White, you've went an gone an' made a tarnal fool of yourself, and if you are sent to State prison for life it will sarve you right.'"

"You don't live here?"

"No, Squar', I live up here in a back county and I'm down here on bizness. Fact is, one of my old nayburs lives here, and he had his eye on a second wife for me."

"What! at your age?"

"Jist like me, Squar'. I see it now, but I didn't yesterday. I'm a sort of an old twain fool, I am."

"And did you marry?"

"No. I was kinder bracin' up with a little beer to go over and see the critter selected for me and I braced too much."

"Do you know what you want to do?"

"I reckon I might as well take pizen?"

"No, sir. You go for your satchel. Then go for the depot. Then go for home and don't ever get out of sight of your farm again."

"And you won't jug me?"

"No."

"Nor fine me?"

"No."

"Squar', you're a hull load of bricks! Say shake hands with me. *Thar!* You've saved my life, and be the big-hen if I don't send you down a car-load of apples and pop-corn then I'm a sinner. Good-bye—good-bye—I'm off—going straight home—going to stay there—saved my life—never forget it—good-bye?"

A Crushed Reed.

It was his vacation, and they were seated under the branches of a great apple tree, contented with each other's society and silently communing with nature. His arm had inadvertently found its way about her slender form, and her head had gradually found a resting place upon his manly padded shoulder. They were dreaming of the happy days to come, when together they should walk over the varied pathway of life, when she suddenly turned her melting eyes upon him and half whispered: "Shall you always be so contented with my society, Addy?" (His name was Adolphus, and she called him Addy for short.)

"Always, darling," he murmured, and the pressure about her form increased.

"You will never, never grow tired of me, but constantly remain by my side?"

"Constantly Angy," he said. (Her name was Angelina.)

"Remember, Addy, dear, we are to be together for a lifetime. You are sure you will not weary of my presence?"

"Sure," he whispered, fervently, as he brushed a bug from her dress, "Angy, I will always be at your feet. Always close to your sweet form to guard and protect my treasure from the dangers and trials of this wicked, bad world," and he looked volumes of love into her blue eyes.

"You will never, never desert me for another woman; you will keep firm in your love, and remain faithful until death calls one or the other of us to a better world?" she asked, switching a large fly from her ear. "Nothing that folks might say will ever attempt you to desert my side?"

"The whole world might rise up against you, but it would find me still steadfast in my love. Oceans may separate us, we may be parted for years, but neither time nor space shall influence my devotion. I'm yours 'till death," he said, passionately, as he grabbed a large bettle that was slowly making its way up his leg. "Yes, yours till death my pearl, beyon—"

"Here, let up," she said, suddenly, edging away from him; "I don't know about that. You are altogether too constant. I never could stand so much devotion. I'm not one of those girls who enjoy having a man knocking around under foot all the time, and I'm afraid you won't do," and she left him a crushed reed, broken by the willfulness of woman.

Popular Tints in London Fashions.

Copper-color is just now in great demand as a fashionable tint. It is mixed with brown or black, and worn in walking-dresses. The copper-color is much less in quantity than the brown or black. The color itself is suitable only to a brunette with a good complexion, but can be made becoming even to a blonde by a skillful mingling with chocolate, brown or black. We have seen a velvet dress of rich shade, called cigar-brown, trimmed sparingly with a copper-color satin, the brown velvet bonnet being trimmed with copper-colored lace and feathers. A costume of black satin merveilleux was trimmed with copper-colored cord and beads of the same reddish-orange tint. A wreath of autumn leaves, shaded from pale yellow through gradations of orange tinted with red, encircled the small black chip bonnet. Venetian red is another favorite color. Beautiful it itself, it needs extreme care to combine it with other colors.

For evening wear' old gold on amber is admirable for this purpose. Even young girls can now wear this combination, which at one time would have been considered suitable only for chaperons. Lemon and cream color also look well in connection with Venetian red, the purplish shade in which forbids the proximity of any very decided tint.

AGRICULTURAL.

FEELING HURRIED.—Probably nothing tires one so much as feeling hurried. When in the early morning the day's affairs press on one's attention beforehand, and there comes the wonder how in the world everything is to be accomplished, when every interruption is received impatiently, and the clock is watched in distress as its moments flit past, then the mind tires the body. We are wrong to drive ourselves with whip and spur in this way. Each of us is promised strength for the day, and we must not wear ourselves out by crowding two days' tasks into one. If only we can keep cool and calm, not allowing ourselves to be flustered, we shall be less wearied when we have reached the even-tide. The children have been fractions, the servants trying, the friend we love may fail to visit us, the letter we expect may not arrive, but if we can preserve our tranquility of soul and of demeanor, we shall get through everything creditably. Especially is this good advice for warm weather. Who feels the most heat? Who is most exhausted and prostrated by its severity? Why the person who flies from fans to ice-water bemoaning herself, who changes her dress a half dozen times a day, who laments that it is so warm, and watches the thermometer with despairing certainty that it never was so hot before; who, in short, intensifies her own discomfort and adds to that of others by constant thinking of it. Women who can stay in-doors have the advantage of men in warm weather. It is wise to air a house thoroughly in the early morning, and keep it, as far as possible, closed and darkened through the middle of the day. Dispense with a great fire in the kitchen range, and let the cooking be moderate. Fruits, salads, and simple, easily-cooked cereals are the proper foods for summer. A gas-stove is an economy and a comfort. Find the coolest place to sit, go quietly about your work and make as little fuss as may be about its being warm. Let the children have frequent baths, and do not encumber them with heavy clothing. Common sense and an easy mind help one over most of life's rough places with little friction.

RENEWING GRASS LAND.—When grass land gets run out, as the phrase goes, the best way to renew it unless it is very rocky or rough land, is to break it up, and, if it is not available or desirable for cultivation, to manure heavily and reseed. This month, after the hay is cut, is the best time for breaking up sod. It can then be manured, thoroughly harrowed and re-seeded with grass, or sown with rye, the last of the month. In sowing grass seed, only those kinds should be sown together that mature together. Herds-grass and red top go well together, but orchard grass, June grass and the other early varieties, should be sown by themselves. Twelve quarts of herds-grass and three pecks of red top make a very good seeding for an acre. If herdsgrass is sown alone on very heavy land, it should be sown more thickly, so that it will not grow too rank and coarse. Orchard grass should be sown very thickly, or it will grow in clumps. From a bushel and a half to two bushels of seed to the acre gives a good result.

THE milking qualities of cows are the results of the arts of man. The cow in its natural state gives as much milk as will keep a calf about two months, then for four months as much as will partially sustain it after that it takes care of itself. On the other hand, the cow which art has produced gives as much milk for four months in the year as will support four or five calves, and for five months more as much as would support three, two and one. Thus we find that almost every breed has its milking strains. The Durham has its milking qualities just in proportion as man has induced them. The Hereford is also a noted beef-producing breed; but there are strains which are deep milkers. But man has not succeeded so well in converting butter and milk-producers into heavy beef animals. The Ayrshire, the Jerseys, the Guernseys, are not easily converted into beef animals; yet it may be said that man changes the characteristics of animals almost at will.

BUTTER EASILY SPOILED.—Of all the products of the farm, butter is the most liable to be tainted by noxious odors floating in the atmosphere. Our people laid veal in the cellar from which a little blood flowed out, and was neglected until it had commenced to smell. The result was that a jar of butter we were packing smelled and tasted like spoiled beef. We know of an instance where there is a pond of filthy, stagnent water a few hundred feet from the house, from which an offensive effluvium would be borne on the breeze directly to the milk-room when the wind was in a certain direction, the result of which was that the cream and butter would taste like the disagreeable odor coming from the pond. As soon as the pond was drained there was no more damaged butter. It is remarkable how easily butter is spoiled.

IN young horses, sweeny or wasting of the muscles of the shoulder is often a consequence of unsteady pulling with an ill-fitting collar. In such a case relieve the animal from work, and apply for some time, once or twice a day, a portion of equal parts of tincture of cantharides and oil of turpentine. The contents of the bottle should be shaken while applying the same. Liberty outdoors, on pasture, will be of additional benefit. Subsequently, give only light work in breast harness or in a soft-padded, well-fitting collar, until the animal becomes used to pulling.

CERTAIN interesting facts have been noted by M. Delaunay with regard to the influence of strychnine as a poison, and the state of the animal operated on. Strychnine affect more quickly and intensely strong frogs rather than weak ones; frogs well fed than those which had been fasting; frogs that had been in vigorous exercise than those which had been at rest, and frogs which had been exercised after injection than those which were not. Further, a frog when hung by the leg showed the influence of the poison sooner than a frog suspended by the head; an intact frog than one that had been bled, and the right side of the frog than the left.

A FARMER who has had much experience in draining lands says that when quicksand or unsound ground occurs drains should be cut wide and in some cases deeper, with their sods trampled down along the bottom, before either tiles or stone conduits are introduced. Sods thus placed always admit water freely, and the subtratum, in consequence very soon becomes solid.

IT has been well demonstrated that in the case of all live stock, a clean and open condition of the skin is conducive to health and economical feeding, and no labor in the barns is more profitably expended than that which is employed in a thorough cleaning, not only of horses but also of cattle.

WHEN wheat is cut young it will be lighter in color and will ferment more quickly than that cut later. Late wheat will make the least flour, but the strongest and best.

DOMESTIC.

PLAIN FOOD.—An appetising repast does not necessarily depend upon expensive viands; but it does depend upon the thought and care and skill in the preparation of the cheapest dishes. I can imagine a young couple with a very limited income entertaining two or three friends most pleasantly, if only the hostess and cook—perhaps her maid-of-all-work would take counsel together and market wisely, and then devise and carry out a dainty *menu*, consisting of soup, fish, meat and pastry. Excellent soup can be made from ox cheek, and the tender meat eaten afterward with haricot beans and gravy—a toothsome dish. I think one reason of the coarse, unsatisfactory dinners we often see in middle-class houses is the false notion that "made dishes", as they are called, are expensive, and that the most economical food is "good plain roast and boiled." This is quite a mistake, and either arises from, or leads to, an amount of careless laziness in our kitchens that is unknown in the humblest French establishment, where the first business of the day is to go to market to choose suitable materials for the day's consumption and not to shrink all responsibility by ordering a leg of mutton or a surloin of beef, weighing about ten or twelve pounds, and which, of course, is expensive. A clever house-keeper soon finds out that the cheaper cuts of good meat make dishes as dainty and nice when properly treated, as the most expensive; but they wont cook themselves, or permit of being put down to the fire and then left till they are roasted. They must be delicately and carefully prepared; and cooking must be accepted as an art not unworthy the attention of every or any woman, whatever her position, if economy, and at the same time refinement, be regarded in her household.

[Chillicothe (Ohio) Ross County Register.]

A Lady in the Matter.

That "woman's wit is often superior to man's wisdom," was convincingly proved in a circumstance that occured in this city recently. It appears that Mr. Ludwig Schwarzler, a widely known Grocer on Station Road, suffered with a very painful rheumatic headache to such a degree, that he was obliged to seek the aid of a physician. All medicines he used were of no avail. This induced Mrs. Schwarzler to buy St. Jacob's Oil. She procured a bottle for her husband. With the second application he found relief. The pain left him, and he is as well as ever again. A remedy acting as promptly as this certainly deserves universal patronage.

BREAST OF VENISON BRAISED.—Take a breast of venison; bone it from the side the neck has been cut off, leaving the bones from the front of the breast four inches long; take the skin off the breast, taking care not to cut any of the fat off. Cut in slices carrot, turnip, celery, two sweet bay leaves and thyme, one dozen cloves and about a tablespoonful of corn peppers; put all in a braising pan. Fry the vegetables a nice brown; lay the venison on the vegetables with some common steak, not quite so much as will cover the venison, sprinkle some salt over it and braise it slowly for four hours, but that will depend on the venison—it must be braised until tender, but not to let the tenderness out of it. When done, take the venison out, and strain the stock it has been braised in, and put the stock on to reduce quickly, taking care to have all the fat skimmed off the stock. Have ready some well finished brown sauce, in which two tablespoonfuls of currant jelly and two glasses of port wine have been mixed; then put in the reduced stock; mix well, and let it boil up; pour the sauce over the venison, and serve with French beans round. All venison that is braised ought to be fresh.

[Fort Wayne, (Ind.) Sentinel.

Will Wonders Ever Cease.

Mr. John G Fledderman, the well-known Merchant Tailor, in Union Block, writes: "I was a sufferer for many years with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, and found no relief until I tried St. Jacob's Oil. After using two bottles I was entirely cured."

MOROCCO PINCUSHION.—This pretty pincushion is, we believe, entirely new. If possible get lemon colored morocco, but red will answer. Make with compasses a circle of the desired size; in this circle make a star of six which will be like six oval leaves. Work each of these with filoselle of different colors—red, yellow, white, green, prune, dark blue, or violet. The stitch makes a kind of "criss cross" down the middle of each leaf. Begin at the top of each leaf and work toward the centre: make a slanting stitch, put the needle in from the back just above where you drew it through last, put the needle so that the silk slants to the other edge of the leaf, and through to the front again just above where it was last put through. When the star is worked, edge it round with gold thread. Make two sides to match. Cut a narrow strip of silk, or the edge of a good ribbon (narrow ribbon is not firm enough) and fold it narrow; join the circles by sewing this around them. Stuff it with snipped ends of wool or ravelings of silk, and draw it together in the centre.

KAHOKA, MO., Feb. 9, 1880.

I purchased five bottles of your Hop Bitters of Bishop & Co., last fall, for my daughter, and am well pleased with the Bitters. They did her more good than all the medicine she has taken for six years.

WM. T. MCCLURE.

The above is from a very reliable farmer whose daughter was in poor health for seven or eight years, and could obtain no relief until she used Hop Bitters. She is now in as good health as any person in the country. We have a large sale, and they are making remarkable cures.

W. H. BISHOP & CO.

MONDAY'S PUDDING.—Cut the remains of a good cold plum pudding into finger pieces, soak them in a little brandy and lay them cross-barred in a mould until full. Make a custard with a pint of milk and five eggs, flavoring with nutmeg or lemon rind; fill up the mould with it, tie it down with a cloth and boil or steam it for an hour. Serve with a little of the custard poured over, to which has been added a tablesponful of brandy.

To Accomodate the Public.

The proprietors of that immensely popular remedy, Kidney-Wort in recognition of the claims of the public which has so liberally patronized them, have prepared a liquid preparation of that remedy for the special accomodation of those who from any reason dislike to prepare it for themselves. It is very concentrated and, as the dose is small, it is more easily taken by many. It has the same effectual action in all diseases of the kidneys, liver or bowels. —*Home and Farm.*

THE Devon cattle, it is said, lose their fine quality and breed characteristics when fed on rank, coarse grass. And the same is true of other fine breeds. A stock-breeder, therefore, should be careful to determine the kind of animal that will thrive naturally on the soil, and under the climate in which he is farming.

Vegetine

Acts As A Tonic.

Vegetine also acts as a most powerful and grateful tonic; and this feature is most noticeably experienced by persons recovering from acute diseases, and by women who have long been afflicted with ills peculiar to their sex alone. Invariably has it been found to increase the tone or power of the nervous system, by which, in turn, all other portions of the frame are strengthened, and the quality of the blood improved. To man, woman, or child, it will impart strength when strength is wanting. It will revitalize the system of the poor over-worked being whose life is being frittered away in endless cares and anxieties; it will infuse the strength of iron and the roseate tint of health into the weak sinews and bloodless countenance of women crushed by many hardships and oppressed by the dangers of child-bearing; it will give new life to the pallid and emaciated child whose appetite is gone, whose movements are feeble and nerveless, and whose whole system is one of decay and debilitation. Vegetine is a true tonic, and not a deceptive stimulant; the good that it imparts to-day is not succeeded by injury to-morrow.

Vegetine.

Rev. O. T. Walker says:

PROVIDENCE, R. I., 164 Transit St.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq:

I feel bound to express with my signature the high value I place upon your VEGETINE. My family have used it for the last two years. In Nervous Debility it is invaluable; and I recommend it to all who may need an invigorating, renovating tonic.

O. T. WALKER,
Formerly Pastor of Bowdoin-square Church, Boston

VEGETINE

Purifies the Blood.

BOSTON, MASS., Jan. 18, 1877.

MR. H. R. STEVENS.

Dear Sir,—I have been using Vegetine for some time with the greatest satisfaction, and can highly recommend it as a great cleanser and purifier of the blood.

J. L. HANAFORD,
Pastor of Egleston-square M. E. Church.

Vegetine.

PREPARED BY

H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

OVER 1,000,000. BOTTLES SOLD.

IT CURES COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, WHOOPING COUGH, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS,

SELLER'S COUGH SYRUP. 25 Cts A BOTTLE.

CROUP, INFLUENZA, INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION &c. The most PLEASANT AND EFFICACIOUS REMEDY IN USE.

R. E. SELLERS & CO. —PITTSBURGH, PA.—

"LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER" THE GREAT TONIC AND LIFE PRESERVER.

If you are a man of business, weakened by the strain of your duties avoid stimulants and use Hop Bitters.

If you are a man of letters toiling over midnight work, to restore brain nerve and waste, use Hop B.

If you are young and suffering from any indiscretion or dissipation; if you are married or single, old or young, suffering from poor health or languishing on a bed of sickness, rely on Hop Bitters.

Whoever you are, whenever you feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, without *intoxicating*, take Hop Bitters.

Thousands die annually from some form of Kidney disease that might have been prevented by a timely use of HopBitters

Have you *dyspepsia, kidney* or *urinary complaint*, disease of the *stomach, bowels, blood, liver* or *nerves*? You will be cured if you use Hop Bitters

If you are simply weak and low spirited, try it! It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

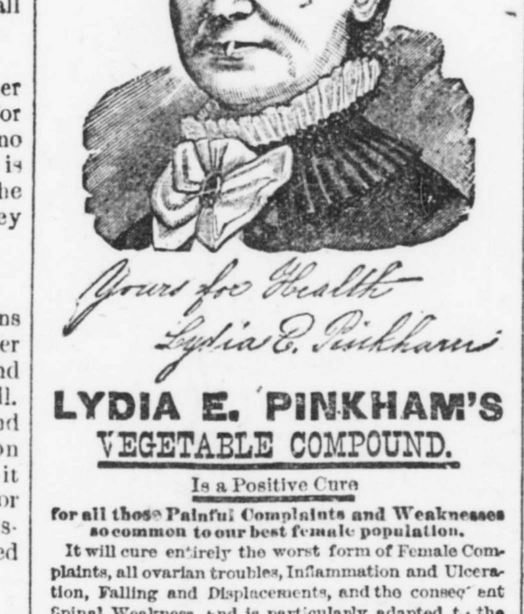
HOP BITTERS NEVER FAIL

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistable cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco, or narcotics.

Sold by druggists. Send for Circular.

HOP BITTERS M'F'G CO., Rochester, N. Y. & Toronto, Ont.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.



LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this Paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

Sold by all Druggists.

PRESIDENT Smith, the present presiding boss in the Mormon flock, has endeavored to throw a tub to a whale by offering the Government a company to fight the Apaches. The Government will lose a trick if it stands on its dignity and refuses to add a little Mormon hair to the aborigines' collection. At all events there is no question that the followers of the prophet would make good soldiers. Men who are accustomed to back up into a corner at a moment's notice and, with nothing but the nearest baby for a shield and a milk bottle for a club, defend themselves against sixteen or seventeen infuriated rolling-pins, can hardly be expected to be afraid of a few beggarly Apaches.

The only hope of bald heads—CARBOLINE, a deodorized extract of petroleum. Every objection removed by recent improvement. It is now faultless. The only cure for baldness and the most delicate hair dressing known.

AND this was the story we told the Chicago editor: "Yes, sir, there's a man in New York who was born drunk. Both his parents were hard drinkers. His mother was drunk when he was born. And from the moment he came into the world he has been in a state of beastly intoxication, though he has never touched a drop of liquor." The Chicago man had listened with great interest. "Does he feel drunk and act drunk all the time!" he eagerly asked. "He does," we replied. There was a sad, chastened far-away look in the Chicago man's eyes as he murmured: "Some men have dead loads of luck."

VEGETINE is composed of the best vegetable ingredients the dispensary of Nature furnishes. Their juices are extracted in a way which preserves their undiminished medical properties, making it one of the greatest cleansers of the blood that can be put together.

A LATE poem begins: "Only a smile that was given me on the crowded street one day? But it pierces the gloom of my saddest heart like a sudden sunbeam's ray." A "smile" does make the gloom of some hearts migrate, as it were; but it should never be given in a crowded street. People will talk, you know; and a man ought to have enough self respect to take his friend around the corner or up an alley when he wishes to banish his gloom with a "smile" he carries in a bottle in his pistol pocket.

ON a railroad in Nova Scotia, where there are no "fast mails" and time is really no object, there was a somewhat irascible passenger, who was in a good deal of a hurry, and the following conversation occurred: The engineer whistled "down brakes." "What is the trouble, conductor?" "Cow on the track," coolly responded the conductor. The man was satisfied. Shortly afterward "down brakes" was whistled again. "What's the trouble now?" cried the same passenger. "Cow on the track," was the reply. "Great heavens!" said the man; "haven't we caught up with that cow yet?"

LADY BEAUTIFIERS.—Ladies, you cannot make fair skin, rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes with all the cosmetics of France, or beautifiers of the world, while in poor health and nothing will give you such rich blood, good health, strength and beauty as Hop Bitters. A trial is certain proof.

A GREAT deal is being said about the brave women of America, and our beloved land can truthfully boast of the heroic spirit possessed by the fair ones. And yet there is scarcely a woman in all the wide country who cannot feel the roots of her hair begin to swell every time she sees an innocent little mouse scamper affrightedly across the floor.

Women that have been bedridden for years have been entirely cured of female weakness by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets.

FORCE of habit: "Why are you late?" asked an Austin school teacher of a little girl, who hung her head and said: "We have got a little baby at our house." "Don't let it happen again," said the teacher fiercely, and the little girl said she would not, and took her seat.

LITERARY: Wanted—A story of burglary or ghosts, in which the night is not very dark without and the wind does not blow in fitful gusts and the old oak in front of the house does not groan dismally. On receipt of such we agree to return the manuscript.

VERY many well meaning people will prescribe for your Cough and you will lose time in taking their medicine; *ergo*, take Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup and be relieved at once. Price 25 cents.

THE new horse disease: "You were not riding this afternoon, were you, Cicely, my dear?" inquired her intimate, last evening. "No. Don't you think, my dear little pony has the pinkeye." "Isn't that dreadful? And a dark-red pony at that. How unbecoming to his complexion!"

"I think," said Mr. Briggs, "I shall have to present the club with a handsome vase,"—here there was wild applause all around the table—"because," he continued, "there is always a great jar-gon after dinner."

Has Everything Failed You?

Then try Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

A BROTHER arose in a weekly prayer-meeting in New Jersey and said: "Brethren, when I consider the shortness of life I feel I might be taken away suddenly, like a thief in the night."

"LINDSEY'S Blood Searcher" enriches the blood, drives out all disease, and will give you excellent health.

THE mug market: A good many $10-000 beauties who are traveling with circuses this summer will be working in pickle factories next winter and scrubbing steps at $4 per week—mark our words.

THOSE unhappy persons who suffer from nervousness, headache, and dyspepsia, should use only "Sellers' Liver Pills."

CLASS in geography—"Who can tell me anything about a strait?" asks the teacher. Boy—"I heard my dad say, last night, that it beats two pair."

HE was inclined to be facetious. "What quantities of dried grasses you do keep here, Miss Stebbins! Nice room for a donkey to get into." "Make yourself at home," she responded with sweet gravity.

Flies and Mosquitoes.

15c. box "Rough on Rats" keeps a house free from flies, bed-bugs, roaches, rats, mice, &c.

MESSRS. MORGAN & HEADLY Mutual Life Building, Tenth and Chestnut streets, have on hand a superb stock of extra fine quality Diamonds, which they offer at as low prices as stones of the first quality, perfect alike in color and shape, can be sold for.

THE mean newspapers: The first thing her eyes rested on when she took up the paper was the display line "Proposals," and she eagerly read on "for sewers." Then she thought newspapers were horrid things, anyway.

THE help problem: A Michigan woman has gone to England to bring back three hundred servant girls.—*Ex.* Which will last her, according to general run, just about eleven days.

Its Action is Sure and Safe.

The celebrated remedy Kidney-Wort can now be obtained in the usual dry vegetable form or in liquid form. It is put in the latter way for the especial convenience of those who cannot readily prepare it. It will be found very concentrated and will act with equal efficiency in either case. Be sure and read the NEW advertisement for particulars.—*South and West.*

THERE is a great variety of wigs, but paradoxical as it may seem, you will find any of them as much alike as toupees.

A CASE without a parallel is manifestly not a printer's case.

The Illuminator.



The existence of good feeling on the part of the French Nation for the people of this country is shown by the presentation of a colossal bronze figure of Freedom holding aloft the torch of Liberty. Beauty, with usefulness, is combined in this immense work of art, as the bright, blazing torch will serve the purpose of a beacon light in the harbor of New York. There is another figure which will challenge larger praise and admiration than even the great work above referred to. It is illustrated herewith, and represents the aged and worthy ST. JACOB, holding aloft in his hand that beacon which will guide aright all sailing upon the sea of life, whose waters abound with the shoals and dangerous places of sickness and disease. The light it casts is designed to show that ST. JACOBS OIL is the true and trusted means of keeping the body on its proper course, and of easing and "righting it should it be unfortunately cast upon the shoals of rheumatism or other painful ailments. Thousands of grateful ones throughout the world have proved the value and felt the good of this Great German Remedy, and are glad to recommend it to all needing the services of just such a remedy. In this connection Mr. John S. Briggs, a well known citizen of Omaha, Neb., told a newspaper man that he was terribly afflicted with an acute attack of rheumatism in his back. The disease, which had been preying upon him for years had drawn him out of shape. He resorted to every remedy known to physicians, but found no relief until he tried ST. JACOBS OIL, one bottle of which effected a complete and radical cure. Another case may justify reference:

A VETERAN SEAMAN'S TROUBLE.

Editor Inter-Ocean, Chicago, Ill.: I send you this, feeling that the information conveyed will be of material benefit to many of your readers. One of our oldest citizens, Captain C. W. Boynton, the Government Light-house keeper at this point, is probably one of the oldest seamen in America, having sailed twenty-six years on salt water. After this forty-six years' service his eyesight failed him and he kept the Light at Chicago until the Government built the Gross Point Light here, when he was transferred. While seated in my store this morning the Captain volunteered the following written statement: "This is to certify that I have been afflicted with rheumatism for twenty (20) years, both in my side and limbs. I am happy to say that, after using less than two bottles of the ST. JACOBS OIL, I am entirely free from pain, though still limping somewhat when walking, from long force of habit. C. W. BOYNTON." Referring to the foregoing facts, I might allude to numerous similar cases that have come to my notice, but "a word to the wise is sufficient."

JOHN GOEBEL, Pharmacist, Evanston, Ill

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED



STOMACH BITTERS

One of the Reasonable Pleasures

Of life, a properly cooked meal, affords little or no present enjoyment, and much subsequent torture to a confirmed dyspeptic. But when chronic indigestion is combatted with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the food is eaten with relish, and most important of all, is assimilated by and nourishes the system. Use this grand tonic and corrective also to remedy constipation, biliousness, rheumatism, fever and ague.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

TRADE KIDNEY-WORT MARK

THE ONLY MEDICINE

IN EITHER LIQUID OR DRY FORM

That Acts at the same time on

THE LIVER, THE BOWELS, AND THE KIDNEYS.

WHY ARE WE SICK?

Because we allow these great organs to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are therefore forced into the blood that should be expelled naturally.

KIDNEY-WORT

WILL SURELY CURE

KIDNEY DISEASES,

LIVER COMPLAINTS,

PILES, CONSTIPATION, URINARY DISEASES, FEMALE WEAKNESSES, AND NERVOUS DISORDERS,

by causing free action of these organs and restoring their power to throw off disease.

Why suffer Bilious pains and aches!
Why tormented with Piles, Constipation!
Why frightened over disordered Kidneys!
Why endure nervous or sick headaches!

Use KIDNEY-WORT *and rejoice in health.*

It is put up in Dry Vegetable Form, in tin cans one package of which makes six quarts of medicine. Also in Liquid Form, very Concentrated, for those that cannot readily prepare it.

It acts with equal efficiency in either form.

GET IT OF YOUR DRUGGIST. PRICE, $1.00

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Prop's,
(Will send the dry post-paid.) BURLINGTON, VT.

$777 A YEAR AND EXPENSES TO Agents. Outfit free. Address P. O VICKERY, Augusta, Me.

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GARFIELD Agents wanted for Life of President Garfield. A complete, faithful history from cradle to grave, by the eminent biographer, Col. Conwell. Books all ready for delivery. An elegantly illustrated volume. Endorsed edition. Liberal terms. Agents take orders for from 20 to 50 copies daily. Outsells any other book ten to one. Agents never made money so fast. The book sells itself. Experience not necessary. Failure unknown. All make immense profits. Private terms free. GEORGE STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

Watches Catalogue free. Address Standard American Watch Co., Pittsburgh, Pa

CHEAP GUNS for THE PEOPLE.

GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS, Pittsburgh, Pa.



ANYTHING. EVERYTHING.

PICTORIAL CATALOGUES FREE.

Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Ammunition, Seines, Nets, Fishing Tackle, Razors, &c. sent C. O. D. for examination.

TAKE THE



THE GREAT

BURLINGTON ROUTE.

No other line runs Three Through Passenger Trains Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka and Kansas City. Direct connections for all points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Arizona, Idaho, Oregon and California.

The Shortest, Speediest and Most Comfortable Route via Hannibal to Fort Scott, Denison, Dallas, Houston, Austin, San Antonio, Galveston and all points in Texas.

The unequaled inducements offered by this Line to Travelers and Tourists, are as follows: The celebrated Pullman (16-wheel) Palace Sleeping Cars, run only on this Line, C., B. & Q. Palace Drawing-Room Cars, with Horton's Reclining Chairs. No extra charge for Seats in Reclining Chairs. The famous C., B. & Q. Palace Dining Cars. Gorgeous Smoking Cars fitted with Elegant High-Backed Rattan Revolving Chairs for the exclusive use of first-class passengers.

Steel Track and Superior Equipment, combined with their Great Through Car Arrangement, makes this, above all others, the favorite Route to the South, South-West, and the Far West.

Try it, and you will find traveling a luxury instead of a discomfort.

Through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for sale at all offices in the United States and Canada.

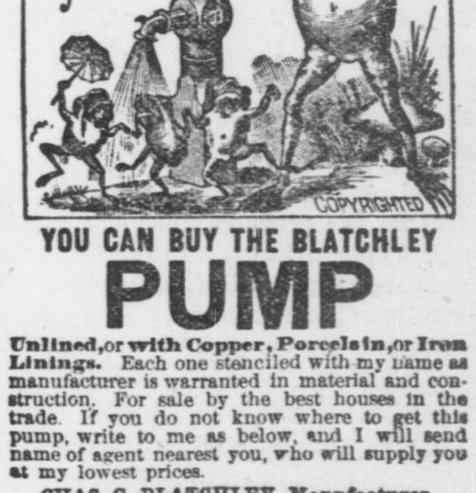
All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Car Accommodations, Time Tables, &c., will be cheerfully given, and will send *Free* to any address an elegant *County Map* of United States, in colors, by applying to

PERCIVAL LOWELL, Gen. Pass. Agent, Chicago.
T. J. POTTER, General Manager, Chicago.

Payne's Automatic Engines.



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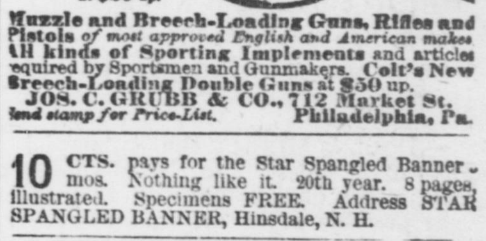
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